POGOLITH

ISSUE #00

LYRICS TO: DEJA ENTENDU

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I'M SINKING LIKE A STONE IN THE SEA.
I'M BURNING LIKE A BRIDGE FOR YOUR BODY.

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19d 14d 9d 6d 7d 7d 6d 4d 4d 2d 2d 2a x2

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14d 13d 11d 9d 14d 13d 11d 9d 6d 7d 4d 6d x2

sic transit gloria... glory fades

KEEP THE NOISE LOW. HE DOESN'T WANT TO BLOW IT. SHAKING HEAD TO TOE WHILE YOUR LEFT HAND DOES THE "SHOW ME AROUND" AROUND". IT QUICKENS YOUR HEARTBEAT. IT BEATS ME STRAIGHT INTO THE GROUND. YOU DON'T RECOVER FROM A NIGHT LIKE THIS. A VICTIM STILL LYING IN BED COMPLETELY MOTIONLESS. A HAND MOVES IN THE DARK TO A ZIPPER. HEAR A BOY BRACING TIGHT AGAINST SHEETS BARELY WHISPER, "THIS IS SO MESSED UP." UPON ARRIVAL THE GUESTS HAD ALL STARED. DRIPPING WET AND CLEARLY DEPRESSED, HE'D HEADED STRAIGHT FOR THE STAIRS. NO LONGER COOL, BUT A BOY IN A STITCH, UNPREPARED FOR A LIFE FULL OF LIES AND FAILING RELATIONSHIPS. — UP THE STAIRS THE STATION WHERE THE ACT BECOMES THE ART OF GROWING UP — HE KEEPS HIS HANDS LOW, HE DOESN'T WANT TO BLOW IT. HE'S WET FROM HEAD TO TOE AND HIS EYES GIVE HER THE UP AND THE DOWN. HIS STOMACH TURNS AND HE THINKS OF THROWING UP. BUT THE BODY ON THE BED BECKONS FORWARD AND HE STARTS GROWING UP. THE FEVER. THE FOCUS THE REASONS THAT I HAD TO BELIEVE YOU WEREN'T TOO HARD TO SELL. DIE YOUNG AND SAVE YOURSELF. THE TICKLE THE TASTE OF. IT USED TO BE THE REASON I BREATHED AND NOW IT'S CHOKING ME UP.

DIE YOUNG AND SAVE YOURSELF.

SHE HITS THE LIGHTS. THIS DOESN'T SEEM QUITE FAIR. DESPITE EVERYTHING HE'D LEARNED FROM HIS FRIENDS HE DOESN'T FEEL SO PREPARED. SHE'S BREATHING QUIET AND SMOOTH HE IS GASPING FOR AIR. "THIS IS THE FIRST AND LAST TIME", HE SAYS. SHE FAKES A SMILE AND PRESSES HER HIPS INTO HIS. HE KEEPS HIS HANDS PINNED DOWN AT HIS SIDES. HE'S HOLDING BACK FROM TELLING HER EXACTLY WHAT IT REALLY FEELS LIKE. HE IS THE LAMB. SHE IS THE SLAUGHTER. SHE'S MOVING WAY TO FAST AND ALL HE WANTED WAS TO HOLD HER. NOTHING THAT HE TELLS HER IS REALLY HAVING AN EFFECT. HE WHISPERS THAT HE LOVES HER BUT SHE'S PROBABLY ONLY LOOKING FOR ... 5555° MUCH MORE THAN HE COULD EVER GIVE. A LIFE FREE OF LIES AND A MEANINGFUL RELATIONSHIP. HE KEEPS HIS HANDS PINNED DOWN TO HIS SIDES. HE WAITS FOR IT TO END AND FOR THE ACHING IN HIS GUTS TO SUBSIDE.

THE FEVER. THE FOCUS. THE REASONS THAT I HAD TO BELIEVE YOU WEREN'T TO HARD TO SELL

DIE YOUNG AND SAVE YOURSELF

THE TICKLE, THE TASTE OF, IT USED TO BE THE REASON I BREATHED AND NOW IT'S CHOKING ME UP.

DIE YOUNG AND SAVE YOURSELF

The spinlight, I will play my game beneath.

THE TIME HAS COME FOR COLDS AND OVERCOATS. WE'RE QUIET ON THE RIDE WE'RE ALL JUST WAITING TO GET HOME. ANOTHER WEEK AWAY: MY GREATEST FEAR. I NEED THE SMELL OF SUMMER. I NEED IT'S NOISES IN MY EARS. IF LOOKS COULD REALLY KILL THEN MY PROFESSION WOULD BE STARING. KNOW WE DO THIS CAUSE WE CARE NOT FOR THE THRILL. COLLECT CALLS TO HOME TO TELL THEM THAT I REALIZE THAT EVERYONE WHO LIVES WILL SOMEDAY DIE AND DIE ALONE. AND WE WON'T LET YOU IN, THOUGH WE'RE DOWN AND OUT. NO WE WON'T LET YOU IN. I WROTE MORE POSTCARDS THAN HOOKS. I READ MORE MAPS THAN BOOKS. I FEEL LIKE EVERY CHANCE TO LEAVE IS ANOTHER CHANCE I SHOULD HAVE TOOK. EVERY MINUTE IS A MILE. I'VE NEVER FELT SO HOLLOW. I'M AN OLD ABANDONED CHURCH WITH BROKEN PEWS AND EMPTY AISLES. MY SECRETS FOR A BUCK. YEAH, WATCH ME AS I CUT MYSELF WIDE OPEN ON THIS STAGE, YES. I AM PAID TO SPILL MY GUTS. I WON'T SEE HOME TILL SPRING. OH, I WOULD KILL FOR THE ATLANTIC, BUT I AM PAID TO MAKE YOU BOYS PANIC WHILE I SING. AND WE WON'T LET YOU IN, THOUGH WE'RE DOWN AND OUT. NO WE WON'T LET YOU IN. WE WON'T LET YOU IN. WE DON'T WANT WHAT ISN'T OURS. NO WE WON'T LET YOU IN. AND THE COASTLINE IS QUIET. WHILE WE'RE QUIETLY LOSING CONTROL. WE'RE SILENT BUT SURE. WE INVENTED THE CURE THAT WILL WASH OUT MY MEMORIES OF HER.

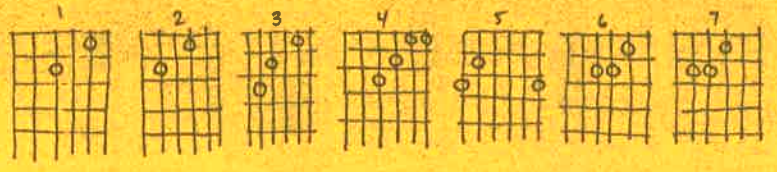
"THE HARPOON IS LOADED
THE CAGE IS LOWERED
THE WATER IS RED"

LIKE YOU, LIKE YOU.

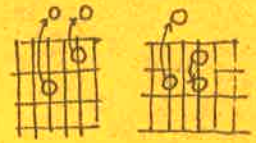
AND WE WON'T LET YOU IN, THOUGH WE'RE DOWN AND OUT NO WE WON'T LET YOU IN. NO, WE WON'T LET YOU IN. WE DON'T WANT WHAT ISN'T OURS. WE WON'T LET YOU IN.

YOU WIN!

SPIN!



POST-CHORUS THING →



VERSE
1. 2. 3. 4

CHORUS
3. 4. 5.

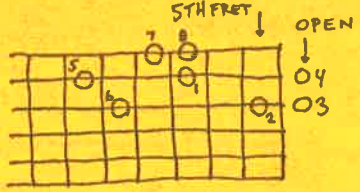
BRIDGE
3. 6. 7. 5. 6. 7. 5.

I WROTE THIS IN A VAN IN PACIFIC BEACH AFTER I LEARNED THE CHORDS TO GOLDEN SLUMBERS BY THE BEATLES.

I AM HEAVEN SENT. DON'T YOU DARE FORGET.
I AM ALL YOU EVER WANTED WHAT ALL THE OTHER BOYS ALL PROMISED. I'M SORRY I TOLD. I JUST NEEDED YOU TO KNOW. I THINK IN DECIMALS AND DOLLARS. I AM THE CAUSE TO ALL YOUR PROBLEMS. A SHELTER FROM COLD. WE ARE NEVER ALONE. COORDINATE BRAIN AND MOUTH. THEN ASK ME WHAT IT'S LIKE TO HAVE MYSELF SO FIGURED OUT.

I WISH I KNEW.

I HOPE THIS SONG STARTS A CRAZE. THE KIND OF SONG THAT IGNITES THE AIRWAVES. THE KIND OF SONG THAT MAKES PEOPLE GLAD TO BE WHERE THEY ARE WITH WHOEVER THEY'RE THERE WITH. THIS IS WAR. EVERY LINE IS ABOUT WHO I DON'T WANT TO WRITE ABOUT ANYMORE. I HOPE HE COMES DOWN WITH SOMETHING HE CAN'T DIAGNOSE, AND DON'T HAVE THE CURE FOR. HOLDING ON TO YOUR GRUDGE. IT'S SO HARD TO HAVE SOMEONE TO LOVE, AND KEEPING QUIET IS HARD BECAUSE YOU CAN'T KEEP A SECRET IF IT NEVER WAS A SECRET TO START. AT LEAST PRETEND YOU DION'T WANT TO GET CAUGHT.



THIS WEIRD VERSE LEAD:
12121213564871 7B
I DOUBT THAT IS HELPFUL.

OKAY, I BELIEVE YOU...

WE'RE CONCENTRATING ON FALLING APART. WE WERE CONTENDERS AND NOW WE'RE THROWING THE FIGHT. BUT I JUST WANT TO BELIEVE. I WANT TO BELIEVE. I WANT TO BELIEVE IN US. WE'RE SO CONTROVERSIAL. WE ARE ENTIRELY SMOOTH WE ADMIT TO THE TRUTH: WE ARE THE BEST AT WHAT WE DO. THESE ARE THE WORDS YOU WISH YOU WROTE DOWN! THIS IS THE WAY YOU WISH YOUR VOICE SOUNDS! HANDSOME AND SMART. OH, MY TONGUE'S THE ONLY MUSCLE ON MY BODY THAT WORKS HARDER THAN MY HEART. AND IT'S ALL FROM WATCHING T.V. AND FROM SPEEDING UP MY BREATHING. I WOULDN'T STOP IF I COULD. OH, IT HURTS TO BE THIS GOOD. YOU'RE HOLDING ON TO YOUR GRUDGE. OH, IT HURTS TO ALWAYS HAVE TO BE SO HONEST WITH THE ONE THAT YOU LOVE. SO LET IT GO. THIS IS THE GRACE ONLY WE CAN BESTOW. THIS IS THE PRICE YOU PAY FOR LOSS OF CONTROL. THIS IS THE BREAK IN THE BEND. THIS IS THE CLOSEST OF CALLS. THIS IS THE REASON YOU'RE ALONE. THIS IS THE RISE AND THE FALL. WE'RE CONCENTRATING ON FALLING APART. WE WERE CONTENDERS NOW WE'RE JUST THROWING THE FIGHT. BUT I WANT TO BELIEVE IN US.

THE QUIET THINGS THAT NO ONE EVER KNOWS

HALF STEP DOWN

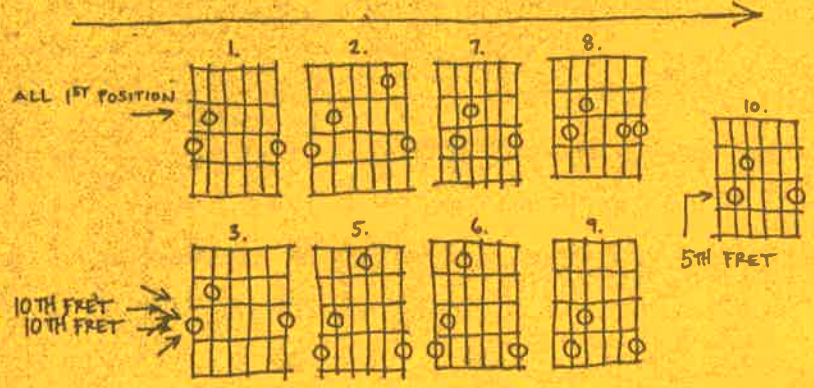
V. C./B.

GCEC GECD

WE SAW THE WESTERN COAST. I SAW THE HOSPITALS, AND NURSED THE SHORELINE LIKE A WOUND. REPORTS OF LOVERS TRYSTS WERE NEITHER CLEAR NOR DESCRIPT. WE KEPT IT SAFE AND SLOW, THE QUIET THINGS THAT NO ONE EVER KNOWS.

SO KEEP THE BLOOD IN YOUR HEAD AND KEEP YOUR FEET ON THE GROUND. TODAY'S THE DAY WE GET TIRED. TODAY'S THE DAY WE DROP OUT. GAVE UP MY BODY AND BED ALL FOR AN EMPTY HOTEL. WASTING MY WORDS ON LOWER CASES AND CAPITALS. I CONTEMPLATE THE DAY WE WED. YOUR FRIENDS ARE BORING ME TO DEATH. YOUR VEIL IS RUINED IN THE RAIN.

BY THEN IT'S YOU I CAN DO WITHOUT, THERE'S NOTHING NEW TO TALK ABOUT. AND THOUGH OUR KIDS ARE BLESSED, THEIR PARENTS LET THEM SHOULDER ALL THE BLAME. I LIE FOR ONLY YOU. AND I LIE WELL ... HALLELUJAH.



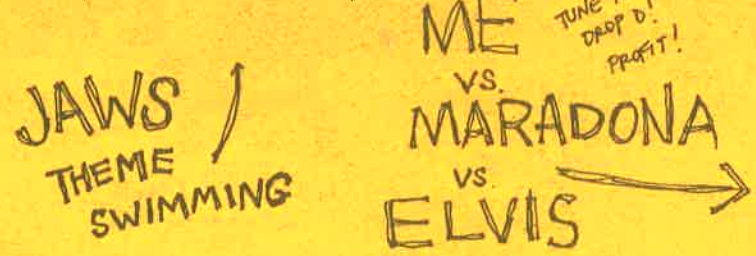
THE BOY WHO BLOCKED HIS OWN SHOT

1. 2. 1.
IF IT MAKES YOU LESS SAD THEN I WILL DIE BY YOUR
3. 5. 6.
HAND. I HOPE YOU FIND OUT WHAT YOU WANT. ALREADY KNOW
7.8.
WHAT I AM. AND IF IT MAKES YOU LESS SAD, WE'LL START
TALKING AGAIN. YOU CAN TELL ME HOW VILE I ALREADY
KNOW THAT I AM. I'LL GROW OLD AND START ACTING MY
AGE, I'LL BE A BRAND NEW DAY IN A LIFE THAT YOU HATE.
A CROWN OF GOLD. A HEART THAT'S HARDER THAN STONE. AND
IT HURTS A WHOLE LOT, BUT IT'S MISSED WHEN IT'S GONE.

9. 10. 7.8.
CALL ME A SAFE BET. I'M BETTING I'M NOT.
9. 10.
I'M GLAD THAT YOU CAN FORGIVE. I'M ONLY
7. 8. 1.
HOPING AS TIME GOES, YOU CAN FORGET.

IF IT MAKES YOU LESS SAD, I'LL MOVE OUT OF THE STATE. YOU CAN KEEP TO YOURSELF, I'LL KEEP OUT OF YOUR WAY. AND IF IT MAKES YOU LESS SAD I'LL TAKE YOUR PICTURES ALL DOWN. AND EVERY PICTURE YOU PAINT, I WILL PAINT MYSELF OUT. IT'S COLD AS A TOMB. AND IT'S DARK IN YOUR ROOM WHEN I SNEAK TO YOUR BED TO POUR SALT IN YOUR WOUNDS. SO CALL IT QUITS OR GET A GRIP. YOU SAY YOU WANTED A SOLUTION YOU JUST WANTED TO BE MISSED. CALL ME A SAFE BET, I'M BETTING I'M NOT. I'M GLAD THAT YOU CAN FORGIVE. I'M ONLY HOPING AS TIME GOES, YOU CAN FORGET. SO YOU CAN FORGET.

IN A CAR OUTSIDE WE STALK THE IDLE KIND. IF YOU'RE LEAVING JUST LET ME KNOW. TOBACCO AND PEPPERMINT. DUSTING FOR FINGERPRINTS. A FILM IN HER EYES FROM THE GLOW. WELL SOME RULES ARE MADE WITH ALL INTENTIONS TO BREAK AND SHE DEFENDS IT WITH A WARPED RATIONAL. BUT I'VE SEEN WHAT HAPPENS TO THE WICKED AND THE PROUD WHEN THEY DECIDE TO TRY TO TAKE ON THE THRONE FOR THE CROWN. AND WE LEARN, AS WE AGE, WE LEARN NOTHING, AND MY BODY STILL ACHES. AND WE TAKE CAUSE THEY GIVE. THOUGH I LOVE YOU. MY BODY, IT LEAKS LIKE A SIEVE. WHEN IT GOT COLD OUTSIDE, SMOKED BENEATH THE PLAYGROUND LIGHTS. APE. YOU COMING HOME? JUST LET ME KNOW. SUCKING ON YOUR BREATH MINTS. DISSECTED AND STUCK WITH PINS. A FILM IN HER EYES FROM THE GLOW. CONCRETE AND WATER! SHE'S LOOKING FOR HER DAUGHTER AT MIDNIGHT IN TORRENTIAL DOWNPOUR. AND EVERYTHING I SAID ABOUT HOW MESSED UP YOUR HEAD IS GOT CUT UP AND LEFT IN BITS AND PIECES ON THE CUTTING ROOM FLOOR. TAKE THE PICTURE FROM THE WALL IF YOU THINK THAT NOTHING MATTERS. TAKE A PICTURE FROM THE PLANE 'CAUSE IT'S A LONG WAY TO THE FLOOR. CUT YOUR FINGER ON THE EDGE CAUSE IT'S SHARPER THAN THEY TOLD YOU. TAKE A LEAP FROM OUT THE WINDOW CAUSE IT'S WAY TOO FAR TO GO THROUGH THE DOOR.



WITH ONE OR TWO I GET USED TO THE ROOM. WE GO SLOW WHEN WE FIRST MAKE OUR MOVES. BY FIVE OR SIX I BRING YOU OUT TO THE CAR. NUMBER NINE WITH MY HEAD ON THE BAR (IN THE BAR). AND IT'S SAD BUT TRUE. OUT OF CASH AND I.O.U'S. I'VE GOT DESPERATE DESIRES AND UN-ADMIRABLE PLANS. MY TONGUE WILL TASTE OF GIN AND MALICIOUS INTENT. I'LL BRING YOU BACK TO THE BAR, GET YOU OUT OF THE COLD. MY SOBER STRAIGHT FACE GETS YOU OUT OF YOUR CLOTHES. AND THEY'RE SCARED THAT WE KNOW ALL THE CRIMES THEY'LL COMMIT. WHO THEY'LL KISS BEFORE THEY GET HOME. I WILL LIE AWAKE AND LIE FOR FUN AND FAKE THE WAY I HOLD YOU. LET YOU FALL FOR EVERY EMPTY WORD I SAY. BARELY CONSCIOUS IN THE DOOR WHERE YOU STAND. YOUR EYES ARE FIGHTING SLEEP WHILE YOUR MOUTH MAKES YOUR DEMANDS. YOU LAUGH AT EVERY WORD. YOU TRY HARD TO BE CUTE. I ALMOST FEEL SORRY FOR WHAT I'M GONNA DO. AND YOUR HAIR SMELLS OF SMOKE. WHO WILL CAST THE FIRST STONE? YOU CAN SIN OR SPEND THE NIGHT ALL ALONE. BRASS BUTTONS ON YOUR COAT HOLD THE COLD, IN THE SHAPE OF A HEART THAT THEY CUT OUT OF STONE. YOU'RE USING ALL YOUR LOOKS THAT YOU'VE THROWN FROM THE START. IF YOU LET ME HAVE MY WAY I SWEAR I'LL TEAR YOU APART. CAUSE IT'S ALL YOU CAN BE. YOU'RE A DRUNK AND YOU'RE SCARED. IT'S LADIES NIGHT AND ALL THE GIRLS DRINK FOR FREE.

I WILL LIE AWAKE
AND LIE FOR FUN AND FAKE THE WAY I HOLD YOU
LET YOU FALL FOR EVERY WORD I SAY.

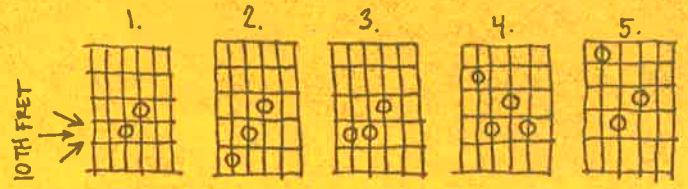
guernica

EVER SINCE I WAS YOUNG, YOUR WORD WAS THE WORD THAT ALWAYS WON. WORRY AND WAKE THE ONES YOU LOVE. A PHONE CALL I'D RATHER NOT RECEIVE. PLEASE USE MY BODY @ WHILE I SLEEP. MY LUNGS ARE FRESH AND YOURS TO KEEP. KEPT CLEAN AND THEY WILL LET YOU BREATHE. IS THIS THE WAY A TOY FEELS WHEN IT'S BATTERIES RUN DRY? I AM THE WATCH YOU ALWAYS WEAR BUT YOU FORGET TO WIND. NOBODY PLANS TO BE HALF A WORLD AWAY AT TIMES LIKE THESE. SO I SAT ALONE AND WAITED OUT THE NIGHT. THE BEST PART OF WHAT HAS HAPPENED WAS THE PART I MUST HAVE MISSED. SO I'M ASKING YOU TO SHINE IT ON AND STICK AROUND. I'M NOT WRITING MY GOODBYES. I SUBMIT NO EXCUSE IF THIS IS WHAT I HAVE TO DO. I OWE YOU EVERY DAY I WAKE. IF I COULD I WOULD SHRINK MYSELF, AND SINK THROUGH YOUR SKIN TO YOUR BLOOD CELLS. I'D REMOVE WHATEVER MAKES YOU HURT. BUT I AM TOO WEAK TO BE YOUR CURE. IS THIS THE WAY A TOY FEELS WHEN IT'S BATTERIES RUN DRY? I AM THE WATCH YOU ALWAYS WEAR BUT YOU FORGET TO WIND. NOBODY PLANS TO BE ETC. ETC. I'M NOT LETTING YOU CHECK OUT. WE WILL BEAT THIS STARTING NOW AND YOU WILL ALWAYS BE AROUND. I'M THERE TO MONITOR YOUR BREATHING. I WILL WATCH YOU WHILE YOU'RE SLEEPING. I WILL KEEP YOU SAFE AND SOUND. DOES ANYBODY REMEMBER BACK WHEN WE WERE VERY YOUNG?

DID YOU EVER THINK THAT YOU WOULD BE THIS BLESSED?

AM I CORRECT TO DEFEND THE FIST THAT HOLDS THIS PEN? IT'S THE INK THAT LIES! THE PEN! THE PAGE! THE PAPER! I LIVE. I LEARN. YOU WILL ALWAYS TAKE WHAT I HAVE EARNED. AND SO AID MY END WHILE I BELIEVE I'M WINNING. OUR FRIENDS SPEAK OUT IN OUR DEFENSE. PAY TEN DEAF EARS FOR TWO MONTHS RENT. WE BURN THE GALLOWS THEY ERECT AND CUT THE NOOSES THEY TIE FOR OUR NECKS. YOU CONSTANTLY MAKE IT IMPOSSIBLE TO MAKE CONVERSATION. KEEP US COMATOSE BUT AUDIBLE. AND I LIKE IT MORE, THE FARTHER I GET OUT. WE PASS IT OFF BUT IT'S ALL ON US. FOR COMMON CONVERSATION, IT TOOK EVERYTHING I GOT, AND I LIKE IT THE FARTHER I GET OUT. ONCE SAID, ALWAYS SAID. I WILL HOLD THE PAST OVER YOUR HEAD. I'LL SPEAK MY MIND WHENEVER I FEEL SLIGHTED. I AM HELLBENT ON EXTRACTING ALL OF MY REVENGE SO TAKE HEART, SWEETHEART, OR I WILL TAKE IT FROM YOU. WE SLIP CONCEALED BACK TO THE KEEP. CONCEDE TO DO THE WORK FOR FREE. WE PRAY AS WOLVES AMONG THE SHEEP. AND SLIT THE NECKS OF SOLDIERS WHILE THEY SLEEP.

GOOD TO KNOW THAT IF I EVER NEED ATTENTION ALL I HAVE TO DO IS DIE



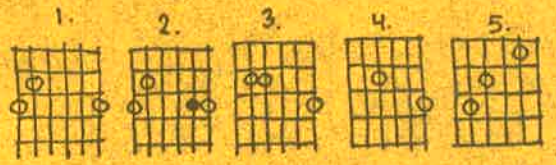
VERSE IS PICKED ON MIDDLE 4 STRINGS IN THE SAME PATTERN EACH CHORD WHICH IS ADGDBGDADGDBGD.

BRIDGE IS THE VERSE CHORDS PLAYED STACCATO MORSE CODE SEND A SECRET MESSAGE!!

PLAY CRACK THE SKY

WE SENT OUT THE S.O.S. CALL. IT WAS A QUARTER PAST FOUR IN THE MORNING WHEN THE STORM BROKE OUR SECOND ANCHOR LINE. FOUR MONTHS AT SEA, FOUR MONTHS OF CALM SEAS TO BE POUNDED IN THE SHALLOWS OFF THE TIP OF MONTAUK POINT. THEY CALL THEM ROGUES. THEY TRAVEL FAST AND ALONE. ONE HUNDRED FOOT FACES OF GOD'S GOOD OCEAN GONE WRONG. WHAT THEY CALL LOVE IS A RISK CAUSE YOU WILL ALWAYS GET HIT OUT OF NOWHERE BY SOME WAVE AND END UP ON YOUR OWN. THE HOLE IN THE HULL DEFIED THE CREW'S ATTEMPTS TO BAIL US OUT. AND FLOODED THE ENGINES AND RADIO AND HALF BURIED BOW. YOUR TONGUE IS A RUDDER. IT STEERS THE WHOLE SHIP. SENDS YOUR WORDS PAST YOUR LIPS OR KEEPS THEM SAFE BEHIND YOUR TEETH. BUT THE WRONG WORDS CAN STRAND YOU. COME OFF COURSE WHILE YOU SLEEP, SWEEP YOUR BOAT OUT TO SEA OR DASHED TO BITS ON THE REEF. THE VESSEL GROANS. THE OCEAN PRESSURES IT'S FRAME. TO THE PORT I SEE THE LIGHTHOUSE THROUGH THE SLEET AND THE RAIN. AND I WISH FOR ONE MORE DAY TO GIVE MY LOVE AND REPAY DEBTS. BUT THE MORNING FINDS OUR BODIES WASHED UP THIRTY MILES WEST. THEY SAY THAT THE CAPTAIN STAYS FAST WITH THE SHIP THROUGH STILL AND STORM. BUT THIS AIN'T THE DAKOTA AND THE WATER IS SO COLD. WE WON'T HAVE TO FIGHT FOR LONG. THIS IS THE END.

THIS STORY'S OLD BUT IT GOES ON AND ON UNTIL WE DISAPPEAR. CALM ME AND LET ME TASTE THE SALT YOU BREATHED WHILE YOU WERE UNDERNEATH. I AM THE ONE WHO HAUNTS YOUR DREAMS OF MOUNTAINS SUNK BELOW THE SEA I SPOKE THE WORDS BUT NEVER GAVE A THOUGHT TO WHAT THEY ALL COULD MEAN. I KNOW THAT THIS IS WHAT YOU WANT. A FUNERAL KEEPS BOTH OF US APART. YOU KNOW THAT YOU ARE NOT ALONE. I NEED YOU LIKE WATER IN MY LUNGS. THIS IS THE END.

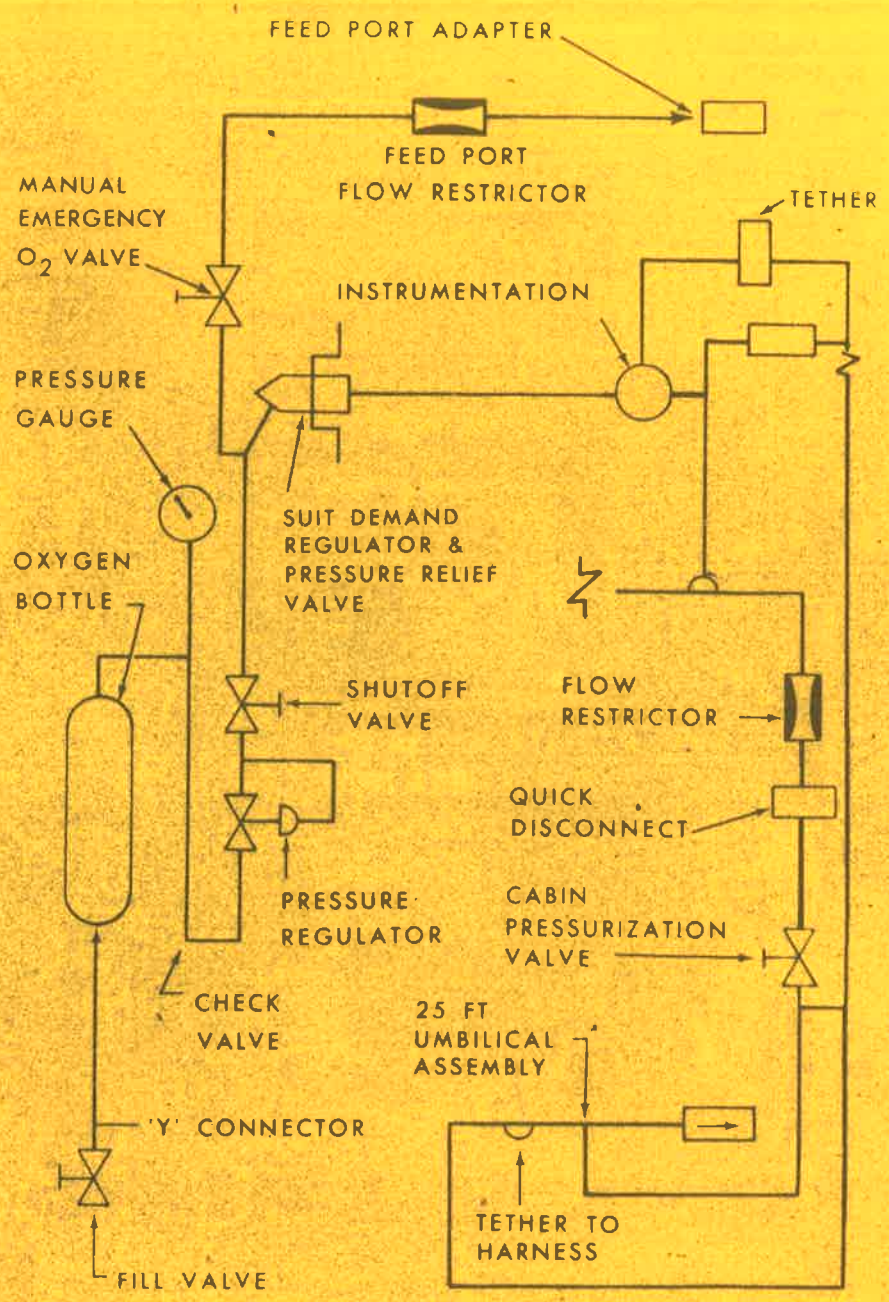


VERSE.
12121234

2ND VERSE PART
51345134

VAMP OUT.
121234
HALFTIME!!

THANKS FOR READING, OR LISTENING!
ALL LYRICS BY J. LACEY!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